THE Weekly Comedy,

As it is Dayly Acted at moſt *Coffee-Houſes* in *LONDON*, BY

Snarl, *a Disbanded Captain.*	Cant, *a Preciſian.*	Log, *a Marriner.*
Truck, *a Merchant.*	Snap, *a Sharper.*	Scan-all, *a Poet.*
Scribble, *a News-Writer.*	Squabble, *a Lawyer.*	Pluſh, *a Quack.*
All-craft, *a Turncoat.*	Whim, *a Projector.*	Prim, *a Beau.*

Note, That all Theſe Perſons will not Speak in every ſingle Paper, but as the Author finds occaſion to Introduce 'em.

From Wednesday May 17. to Wednesday May 24. 1699.

Scan-all. I Confeſs we *Poets* are, in ſome meaſure, like you *Officers*; whatſoever our Pretences are, we all know that *Writing* and *Fighting* would be very coolly perform'd, if there was not a little *Intereſt*, as well as *Honour*, to warm our Appetites, and keep our Spirits from Flaging: And juſt as you uſe *Religion* and *Liberty*, ſo do we *Truth* and *Vertue*, only make them Properties to our Advantage. Which calls into my Mind half a dozen Lines, applicable to what I 'm talking, *viz.*

When Heroes *do to Arms their Slaves excite,*
Religion's *us'd, to make the Cauſe ſeem Right*;
But Money *'tis alone that makes 'em Fight.*
So Poets *oft with painful Endeavours Commend*
Their Grateful Patrons, *and their Cauſe Defend,*
But more for Int'reſt *than to ſerve a Friend.*

Snarl. Why, what a P--, tho' there's no Honour in a *Poet*, do you think there's none in a *Souldier*? Do you believe there's nothing in a Mans Fighting for *Religion* and his *Country*?

Scan-all. Yes, yes, I believe there's a great-deal in it, and abundance to be got by it beſide Blows, or elſe *Religion* and *Country* might Fight for themſelves. I remember an old Fable to this purpoſe, which I'll repeat to you, if you'll give me your Attention, *viz.* The Sheep being much in danger of ſome Neighbouring Wolves, made the Lion acquainted with their Fears and Jealouſies, entreating his Protection, which the Lion very readily Granted; and accordingly quitted the Forreſt, and deſcended into the Meadows, to defend the Sheep, who received him with great Joy: The Lion complain'd, he had very much Fatigu'd himſelf in doing them this Service; and deſir'd, as a meanes to Strengthen him the better againſt their Enemies, they would grant him one of their Lambs for Breakfaſt: To which, in the time of Danger, they yeilded without Murmuring; by and by he wanted another for Dinner, then for Supper, and ſo on, till the Sheep began to think they met with as hard uſage from him they choſe as a Friend, as if they had expos'd themſelves to the Mercy of their Enemies: Which admits of this Moral,

Thoſe who excel in Strength, or Arms,
If you Implore their Aid,
And they Defend the Weak from Harms,
They will be largely Paid.

Snarl. I no more underſtand your Rhymes and your Fables, than you the Exerciſe of a Foot-Company. Pray, Sir, don't put your Sheep upon [me] leaſt you rowſe a Lion by and by, that will make a Lamb of [you] before he's done with you.

Scan-all. Pardon me, Sir, I deſign'd you no Affront; or am I a Man of ſo ſqueamiſh a Stomach, but that I can ſwallow all I have ſaid Sir, rather than offend you.

Enter Whim *and* All-craft.

Whim. } Your Servant, Gentlemen.
All-craft. }

Snarl. Yours, Gentlemen. Wont you ſit down? What News do you hear abroad? You, Mr. *Whim*, I know are never without a Budget full.

Whim. There's none ſtirring, that I know on, in relation to the State. But, I believe, I can give you ſuch a piece of News from *Sadler's* Wells, of an Exploit perform'd there, by a *Hibernian* Canibal, that will operate as well upon a foul Stomach, as a Gallon of *Cardus Poſſet-drink*: But I won't venture to tell it you, unleſs you aſſure me firſt of your ſtrength of Conſtitution, that no gentle Purgative will work with you; for otherways, I know not but I may put you into the Condition of the Spendthrift's Ale-Firkin, Tap you at both Ends, that you may run out the ſooner.

Snarl. Prithee, Mr. *Whim*, let's hear what News this is that carries theſe Phyſical Virtues along with it; as for my part, there's no danger of bringing up my Dinner, if your Story be never ſo Beaſtly; for this day I have kept as a Faſt, in Memorandum of the Parliaments kindneſs to us for the Hazards and Fatigues we've run thro', in the Service of an Ingrateful Nation: Which puts me in mind of a piece of a True old Ballad, which I learn'd when a Boy, as it ſtuck upon my Grannums Cupboard.

Soldiers in Danger are Ador'd,
And fawn'd upon like any Lord;
But when the Wars are ended,
Lord help us! What have we to do,
To keep up ſuch an Idle Crew?
For we have no occaſion now,
In Peace, to be Defended.

But pray, Mr. *Whim*, as to the News you were talking of?

Whim. Why, truly Captain, it's only an unuſual piece of Gluttoniſm, perform'd by one of St. *Patrick's* Cormorants, which if he can bring his manner of Eating into Faſhion, amongſt our Voluptuous *Epicureans*, it will certainly be the Ruin of all Cooks and Coal-Merchants.

Snarl. Pray, Mr. *Whim*, proceed to the Matter; never fear the turning of my Stomach; I have not Din'd ſo often with Colonel *Walker*,

at the Siege of *Londondery*, upon Salt Hides and Horſe Fleſh, but ſure I am able to hear a Story about Eating, if he tug'd as hard at a Cows Countenance, as a hungry Bear will at the ſtinking Haunches of a dead Coach Horſe.

Whim. Why then I will venture to tell you, and when you begin to Keck, I'll leave off. My Friend Mr. *All-craft* and I, took a Walk yeſterday to the New-River-Head, where we Obſerv'd abundance of Inns-of-Court Beaus, and Lady Bumſitters, mingled with an innumerable ſwarm of the Blew-Frock Order, flock into *Miles*'s Muſick-Houſe, which occaſion'd us to believe, there was ſomething Extraordinary to be done, which encourag'd the Sweating Multitude to ſo crowd in, after an unuſual manner, which made us equally deſirous, with the reſt, of ſeeing what was to be ſeen, tho' we knew not what to expect; accordingly we mix'd with the Herd, and joſtled into the Houſe amongſt 'em, which we found as full, as if an *Elephant* had been to Dance a Jigg, or the *Salamanca* Doctor to have Preach'd a Sermon. With much difficulty we crouded up Stairs, where we ſoon got Intelligence of the Beaſtly Scene in agitation, that had drawn ſuch a Numberleſs body of Spectators to diſturb their Stomachs. At laſt a Table was ſpread with a dirty Cloth, in the middle of the Room, furniſh'd with Bread, Pepper, Oyl and Vinegar; but neither Knife, Plate, Fork, or Napkin; and when the Beholders had conveniently mounted themſelves upon one anothers Shoulders, to take a fair view of his Beaſtlyneſs's Banquet in comes the Lord of the Feaſt, Diſguis'd, in an Antick's Cap, and with Smutty Face, like a Country Hang-man, attended with an ill-looking Train of *Newmarket* Executioners. When a Chair was ſet, and he had plac'd himſelf in ſight of the whole Aſſembly, a live Cock was given into the Ravenous Paws of the Ingurgitating Monſter, who, after he had pluck'd out a few of the Tail and Pinion Feathers, he clap'd a few Oats in his Mouth, which he extended to the width of a Ladies Chamber-pot, then held up his Living Morſel, who peck'd out ſeveral Corns, and play'd at Bob-Cherry with him a conſiderable time, to the great Diverſion of the Company; till at laſt, he catch'd him behind the Gills, and ſnap'd off his Head with as much Slight and Expedition, as a *New-England* Hog will an Acorn from a Dwarf-Oake, cracking the Skull as nimbly, to come at the Brains, as a Squirrel does a Nut-ſhell, to come at the Kernel; then dipping on't in a Platter of Sawce, gave it all Maſtication together, except the Beak, and down he ſwallow'd it, Feathers and all, that it might ſit the lighter upon his Stomach: Then he clap'd the Fundament to his Mouth, and draging out ſeveral Yards of Guts, he laid thoſe by him, to Eat at laſt; as People do Cheeſe for Digeſtion. Then laying each Hand upon a Leg, he tore them aſunder with as Angry a force, as if he had learn'd to Carve his Dinner of the *Tyger*: And when he had lug'd off a Quarter, he pick'd off the Fleſh as clean as a Dog would a Marrow-bone; ſhowing as greedy an Appetite, as a *Bear* that had been kept at ſhort commons would over a plentiful diſh of Guts and Garbiſh. At this rate he diſpatch'd the whole Body; and then takes a piece of the Skin he had laid by for a ſecond Courſe, turns the Feathers inſide, and gulp'd it down at once, as a Bawdy Sinner would a Bo[illegible] takes up the Guts in his Hand, quoild up like a pound of Sauſages, and dandles them about in his Hand, as a Lady would a Necklace, & at laſt toſſes them into his Mouth; and when one end was down in his Stomach, he drag'd it up again by the other, to ſcowre his Throat from little Bones or Feathers that might obſtruct the paſſage of his delicious Morſel. Then Rowles 'em up, as a Man would a bundel of Whip-cord, and communicates them very dextrouſly, like a Jugler, to his Jaws, where he toſs'd 'em, and turn'd 'em, and chew'd 'em, and tu'd 'em about, till the unſavory ſtuffing of the reaking Puddings run down from each corner of his Mouth, like the Greaſe of fat Pork from between the Lips of a hungry Plough-man. This made the Spectators begin to change Colour, and be ſadly troubled with the Hickup; and with thoſe that were moſt ſqueamiſh, it began firſt to Operate; but their Reaching and Exgurgitating, ſoon made the reſt ſimpathize, that at laſt there was ſuch a Hawking, Spitting, Slabbering, and Driveling, that I thought ſome of them would have left him their Intrals too, for an after-noons Luncheon. By this time he had throughly compleated his Meal; and, as well as himſelf, had given every body elſe a Belly-full; and was reconvey'd, by his guard *De Mobile*, to his own private Apartment.

Snarl. Prithee *Tom* make haſte and give us ſome Brandy, or I ſhall run over at ſuch a rate, that I ſha'nt leave as much, what d'ye call it within in me, as will fill the Bowl of a Tobacco-pipe.

Prim. O dear! *(Yauks)* my Stomach is ſo Sick and Head ſo Giddy, *(Yauks)* That if you don't lead me to, *(Yauks)* the Neceſſary-Houſe, I ſhall be forc'd to do ſomething that I ſhould not do.

Exit Prim, *to the Houſe of Office, by the aſſiſtance of the Coffee-Boy.*

Whim. I told you, Gentlemen, what would be the effect of my Story. Me thinks you look like ſo many *Jacobites*, that had taken the Oath, againſt your Conſciences, and were hauking of them up again, that they ſhould not lie heavy upon you Stomacks. But, pray Friend *All-craft*, what is that Gentleman that is gone to the Houſe of Office?

All-craft. I'll tell you, He was bred a Merchant, but an Unckle dying left him a good Eſtate in his Prentice-ſhip, ſo that he bought out his Time of his Maſter, and now ſets up for Quality, but is one of the moſt Ignorant Conceited Cocks-combs, that ever Providence bleſt with good Fortune.

Whim. Is there a Penny to be made of him? Will he venture two or three Hundred pound upon a plauſible probabillity of getting ten Thouſand?

All-craft. Yes, yes he's the fitteſt Man in the Univerſe for your purpoſe, and has been a common Bubble to all that know him. Bait your Hook but handſomely, you need not doubt the Catching him. Admire but his Cloaths, his Wig, his Perſon, and ſo forth, and you may ſoon draw him into a good Opinion of you, for he is very apt to be great Admirers of them who will but Flatter and ſeem to Admire him.

Whim. If you'll be aſſiſting in the matter, if I can make any thing of him, you ſhall have your devidend. You Underſtand me Sir, don't you?

All-craft. Yes, yes, you may be ſure nothing ſhall be wanting in me, to forward your Deſign; put it on foot as Early as you can; the ſooner the better.

Whim. Egad I'll begin, and ſcrape Acquaintance with him as ſoon as he comes in; and when I am gone, do you ſtay, and mannage him in my Abſence; and beſure ſift his Inclinations; and find how he ſtands affected towards what I ſhall propoſe.

All-craft. Ay, ay, let me alone, I'll play that part well enough, I'll Warrant you. If you can ſtart any thing that's ſeazable, he'll certainly Snap at it.

Bait but your Hook aright, the Age has Taught,
Bubbles, like Gudgeons, may be eas'ly Caught.

LONDON, Printed by *J. How*, in the *Ram-Head-Inn-Yard*, in *Fanchurch-ſtreet*.

The Protestant Mercury.

Occurrences, *Forein* and *Domestick.*

From Wednesday, May 24. to Friday, May 26. 1699.

Rome, *May* 9.

THE Count *Sarmano*, Ambassador of *Milan*, hath sent a Courier to that City with Advice, that the Pope had chosen Monsieur *Archinto*, Nuntio in *Spain*, an Archbishop of that City, and since we understand, that the said Nuntio is ordered to come hither from that Kingdom, to take Possession of the Archbishoprick. We discourse also, that the Nuntio's will be recalled from *Vienna* and *France*, in order to be made Cardinals. Upon the Day of the Invention of the Cross, the Pope himself Celebrated Mass, but could not well walk without some assistance, by reason of some Fit of the Gout, for which reason he could not approach the Altar, but Read the *Dominus Vobiscum* some distance from it, and thereupon gave his Benediction to all the People present. And as his Holiness is disswaded by his Physicians, from undertaking a Journey to *Nettuno*, he hath sent Monsieur *Orlando*, his Chaplain thither, in order to make a report, in what State and Condition the Port of *Anzo* is. The Duke of *Savoy* hath published his Reasons in Print, why he makes a nomination of the Abbies of *Piedmont*, as well as those of *Savoy*: But tho' the Priviledge of the former was granted by Pope *Nicholas* the 5, in the name of the Duke of *Savoy*, yet the latter will not be allowed him by any means, by reason that Pope did not nominate the Duke of *Savoy* Prince of *Piedmont* in that Grant, although that Country is the greatest part of his Territories; and the Pope wisely foresees, that if this favour should be granted him, that several of the Princes of *Italy* would expect the same. On Thursday last the Pope held the usual Assembly of the *Inquisition*, at which Cardinal *Moriggia* was present; and after the Councellors for the Religion, who were Summoned, went out from thence, they had a Conference of half an Hour with the Pope and Cardinals; and before they separated, another Assembly was held with the Cardinals, *&c.* about the Missionaries to be sent to *India*.

Genoua, *May* 9. All our Gallies, which conducted the *Venetian* Ambassador to *Marseilles*, are returned hither. This Minister hath made a Present to the Captain of the Gally which carried him thither, of a Chain of Gold of 50 Pistoles; he hath also given 14 Pistoles to each Subaltern Officer, and 2 Crowns to each Slave. Our last Advices from *Provence*, confirm, that they are Equipping the greatest part of the *French* Gallies at *Marseilles*, and 8 Men of War at *Toulon*, but on what design is not known. The Prince of *Monaco* continues still indisposed with the Gout.

Venice, *May* 15. On Monday Morning last we had a very great Storm of Thunder and Lightning here, which continued for about half an Hour, and was accompanied with a Shower of Hail of an extraordinary bigness, which hath wholly spoiled all the Fruit Trees for some Miles round. The same Day the Noble *Peter Bragadin* made his publick Entry here, in Quality of Procurator of St. *Mark*, with great splendor and magnificence. The Convoy designed for the *Levant* will very soon put to Sea: We have lately received Letters from thence, but they bring no other News, but that the Convoy, which sailed from hence on the 10th of *February* last, was happily arrived at *Napoli di Romania*.

Francfort, *May* 20. The Reform of our Troops is adjourned for some time. Monsieur *Klock*, *Syndick* of this City, and Monsieur *Guntenroth* the Councellor, are gone this Morning for *Cologn*, to assist at the Conferences which will be held there on the account of the Commerce. The Baron *Schonborn*, Commander of the Order of *Maltha*, is gone to *Mayence*, to Concert with the Elector of that Name, but is to return again in a few Days, to hold a new Chapter, in which several Knights of the Order will be created. Monsieur *Valkenier*, Envoy from the States General of the United Provinces, is gone to *Stutgard*, to agree with the Duke of *Wirtemberg* the Conditions on which he will receive a certain number of *French* Protestants into his Country, who have left *Switzerland*. 200 of these Poor People are arrived at *Riselheim*. The Man and Woman lately mentioned to have been seized here by the Magistrates, on suspition of committing a Murder, were Examined Yesterday by 4 Deputies of the Council of this City, when they positively denied that they were Conscious of the Murder of which they were accused, but many are of the Opinion, that they are Guilty of it, by reason they found the Plate and Money about them, which was Stollen after this Murder. Among other Conditions that the Landtgrave of *Hesse Cassel* grants the *Vaudois*, who come to reside in his Country, these are some which follow. That they shall have a full Liberty to Exercise the Religion they Profess according to their Consciences, in the *French*, *Italian* or *German* Language. That they shall declare their designed places of Preaching, which shall be approved of by his Electoral Highness and his Council. That the Synods or General Assemblies shall be held according to their own Sentiments. That those who are already arrived, and others expected, shall enjoy their own Church Government and Discipline. That for supporting of Justice, they may erect a Temporal Council, consisting of Burghermasters, Senators, and such other Persons as they shall adjudge necessary, who shall have Power to pass Sentence on all Fines, not exceeding 50 Gilders without Appeal, and shall also pronounce Judgment in Criminal Cases, but the same shall not be Executed without the Approbation of his Electoral Highness, who reserves to himself the Power of extenuating or augmenting the Matter, and of giving Pardons. That they shall be capable of enjoying all Offices and Priviledges, which may be proper for them. That they shall be exempted from Quartering any Soldiers for 15 Years. That they shall hold free Church-Assemblies, and their usual manner of Funerals. That they shall Exercise all manner of Handicraft Trades. That they may Build Villages in the Lands of *Areilyheim*, *Merfelden* and *Russelsheim*, and that their Houses shall be free from Taxes for 15 Years.

Stockholm, *May* 13. The Sieur *Galetzki*, Ambassador from *Poland*, had this Evening his Audience of Leave of the King, the Queen, and the Princess, in the same manner as at his first coming: He is to have the usual Presents given to Ambassadors, having received the same Honour as Baron *Juel* did, to have his Proposals very well approved and accepted of. As he is an Admirer of Pictures, His Majesty hath already given him his Effigies on Horseback, and some others.

Hamburgh, *May* 26. A certain *Lunenburg* Captain, Named *Salmuth*, who hath made it his Business to Play with several Great Lords here, is lately Murdered, by many Stabs and Blows with a Cane, by some Domesticks of the Duke of *Mecklenburg Swerin*, (whom he grosly

grosly Affronted) before the House of the *Swedish* Resident.

Hague, *May* 28. The Sieur *Gerstorf*, Resident from the King of *Poland*, caused to be delivered Yesterday a Missive from his Master to the Deputies of *Amsterdam*, and designs this Week to go thither in Person. Monsieur *Bonrepos*, the *French* Ambassador, hath given a very splendid Treat to several Lords and Ladies at his House, and amongst them was also the Baron *Lilienroot*, Ambassador of *Sweden*.

London, *May* 26. It's said, that several of the Soldiers lately Disbanded, have Listed themselves for the *American* Plantations.

We hear, that 40 Eminent *Turkey* Merchants have joined themselves with the *Russia* Company.

The Monstrous Cock-Eater, formerly mentioned, has engaged to Eat 3 more Live Cocks at the same place in the Holidays.

Last Week a Gentleman coming hither out of *Norfolk*, took his Lodgings in an Inn, where several other Gentlemen made their Visits to him; and one Evening as they were Smoaking a Pipe of Tobacco, a Discourse was started about Judicial Astrology and Horary Questions, which they all knew very little of, except the Country Gentleman, whom they took for an errant Conjurer; but being Mellow with Wine, they agreed to try their Friend's Skill by carrying away his Sword, which being miss'd the next Morning, he ask'd the Chamberlain for the same, who assured him he did not see it; whereupon recollecting himself of the last Nights Discourse, said he should find it again, and going into the Park found his Friend with the same Sword by his side, which he demanded, and had immediately restored.

On Sunday last a Barber's Apprentice going into a Coffee house in *Salisbury-court*, called for a Dish of Coffee, but was desired to go into another Room from the Street, saying they would bring him Coffee presently, which they did, with Ale, Brandy, *&c.* and after some time he askt what there was to Pay, and being told there was 5 *s.* 6 *d.* he said he had but 1 *s.* about him, whereupon they shut him up till it was Dark, and then stripping off his Coat, Wastcoat, Hat and Wig, turned him out of Doors, and not daring to go Home, he went to an Acquaintance, saying, that whilst he went to Wash him in the *Thames*, some body had Stollen his Cloaths, and that he durst not go Home, whereupon he Borrowed some Cloaths and went Home next Morning, telling his Master the same Lye, whereupon his Master took him into the Cellar, and Thrasht him soundly, threatning him with *Bridewell* if ever he staid out all Night again.

Yesterday a House-breaker was seized in *Abchurch-lane* and committed.

This Week a Woman stood in the Pillory, for laying a Bastard Child to an Eminent Citizen's Son, who proved himself to be none of the Father.

We hear His Majesty intends for *Windsor* to Morrow, where he will stay 2 or 3 Days.

An Apprentice near *Cripplegate* having Sued out his Indentures, went into the Country this Week, and going to Wash himself in a Pond, was Drowned.

A Letter from an unknown Hand. Shewing the Great Mischief of Divisions: In which is proposed a Method how all Persons and Religions may be United. Dedicated to all the Ministers of the Christian Religion. Printed for *I. Dawks*, in *Wardrobe-court* in *Great Carter-lane*, near the West end of St. *Pauls*.

THE *Undertaker of the* Non-Such *Lottery with* 5 *Balls doth hereby give Notice to all his Adventurers, that he designs to draw the said Lottery on Thursday in* Whitsun-*Week, being the* 20*th instant, if full. The Undertaker will continue giving One Ticket* gratis *to those that take a whole Leaf, and Six Tickets to those that take a whole Book, which contains* 100 *Tickets. The Money will be paid at the time and place of drawing, on sight. Nothing can be proposed fairer, as to the drawing and the paying the Benefits.*

ALL Persons that design to be Adventurers in the *Two-Penny Lottery*, called, *The Honest Proposal*, &c. are hereby to take Notice, That there will be no Tickets delivered out after the last Day of *May*; for the Books will then be called in and made up, in order to be drawn the 10th of *June*, or 4 Days after at farthest; else every Adventurer, delivering up his Tickets, shall receive his Money again. 'Twill be drawn in *Pewterers-hall* in *Lime-street*, where the Engin-Wheels are now to be seen.

Advertisements.

Gnota Febris. Fevers mistaken in *Notion*, and *Practice*. Shewing the frequent *Fatal* Consequents thereof. Herein traversing the *Dissenting* New *Hypotheses* of *some* late *Writers*: and Erroneous *Opinions*, of Antique *Authors*. Remarking the Injuries of *Bleeding*, *Blistering*, *Juleps*, and the *Jesuits* Pouder, in Fevers. By *Everard Maynwaringe*, M. D. in *Denmark Court*, in the *Strand*.

THE Efficacy and Extent of True purgation. Shewing 1. What this *Operation* is; not as Vulgarly understood. 2. How performed in *Human* Bodys. 3. By what *Means* fitly to be done. 4. *When*; How *oft*; and in what *Cases* to be used: And what to be *avoided*; in this most *frequent*, and *helpful* Administration. Distinguished from *Promiscuous* Evacuations; *injuriously* procured, and *falsly* reputed Purging. By the same Author. Both Printed for *D. Brown*, at the *Black Swan* and *Bible* without *Temple-Bar*.

☞ The Bull and Mouth Meeting-house within *Aldersgate*, with large Cellars and Vaults, fit for any Wholesale Trade that requires large Warehouse-Room and Cellaridge, or for Tavern or Meeting-house, *&c.* is to be Lett, Enquire of Mr. *Thomas Fisher*, Surgeon, at the Surgeons Arms, near *London-house* in *Aldersgate-street*.

☞ *The day being past on which the Undertakers of the* Triple-Penny-Lottery *first resolved to draw the same, in which every Adventurer has a Triple Chance of Fortune for each Penny adventured, and in which the Prizes are more equally divided than in any other of this kind; which was occasioned by a long Debate in Parliament, which now being adjusted, and a day fixed when they must all determine; the Undertakers of this now resolving to carry on the same with that care and exactness, as shall give general Satisfaction to all Persons, who have or shall take Tickets out of the same, that they fully resolve to draw it on Tuesday the* 3*d of* October *next, at* Merchant-Taylors-hall, *of which timely and publick Notice shall be given, that all Persons may bring in their Tickets to that purpose.* ☞ *Note, That the day fixed for the determining all Lotteries, is the* 29*th of* December *next, after which none can be drawn.*

☞ This is to give Notice, that Dr. *William Salmon*, who lately Lived at the *Blew Ball*, by the *Ditch-side*, near *Holborn-bridge*, is removed from thence, and is only to be spoken with at his House, near *Black-Fryars Stairs* facing the *Thames*: Where all People, who have need of a Physician, may repair to him for his Advice and Medicines, as formerly; being to be advised with every Day, from Morning till Dinner-time.

☞ The *Antivenereal* Pills, *Electuary* and *Tincture*, which certainly, safely and effectually Cure a Gonorrhæa, Pain, Heat, Scalding of the Water, *&c.* in a few days time, without Confinement. As also violent Aches and Pains in the Head, Back, Shoulders, Arms, Legs, or Night-pains, and other Symptoms of the *Venereal* or *French* Disease. The Pills alone have Cured Hundreds. They Purge off the Remains of this Disease formerly ill Cured, or prevent it, if but in Danger. Their Operation, in any Season, by Sea or Land, is safe, hinders no Business, nor give cause of Suspition. Price 3 *s.* or 6 *s.* a Box, with Directions. By *J. S.* Physician, next Door to the *Golden Helmet* in *Duke-street*, in the *Old Artillery*, without *Bishops-gate*.

YOUR Old Friend Dr. *Case* desires you not to forget him, altho' he has left the common way of Bills, you may have yet a sure and speedy Cure for a Clap, however Malignant and Desperate, without the tiresomness of Physick, or multitudes of Purgings, or hindrance of Business; His Method of Curing is so easy, that it's admired by all Men. Three Doses of his Pills take away the Malignity of any inveterate Pox, and may be had at his House, at *Lilly's-Head*, by *Ludgate*.

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